

For President of the United States,  
HORACE GREELEY, of New York.  
For Vice-President  
B. GRATZ BROWN, of Missouri.

## Moses Again.

From the pen of the ancient Moses, moved directly by inspiration from on high, we have the works called the Pentateuch, embodying, besides instructive historical records, laws and regulations admirably adapted to promote the enfranchisement, civilization and progress of his race, and held inestimably dear and precious up to this hour. These works are all that have been left us by the inspired law-giver, unless we accept the poetical book of Job as his likewise. Few as they are, hundreds of volumes of commentary have been made upon them, and they will remain a fruitful and suggestive theme of comment to the end of time. We have a Moses, too, and a law-giver. And he has attempted to lead up a chosen people out of this land of bondage into a promised land of freedom and plenty. Ever and anon he speaks to them, trusting no Aaron with his messages, but himself delivering his oracles in well-set and studied harangues. Now it is a platform of principles, again a carefully prepared address or letter. These productions show many contortions, twists and evasions, and but little inspiration. It is our duty, if not our pleasure, occasionally to dissect these utterances, as well as to stigmatize their author's political misdeeds and objectionable personal misconduct; for our Moses, though "meek" enough, is far from being wise, or pure, or great, and we are sorry to say, bears watching remarkably well. He acknowledges himself under vast obligations to his trusted and dinky followers. "All that I have got, all that I am in South Carolina, the black people of the State gave me." Indirectly, perhaps, they did, in giving him official position. But, once in, he has been smart enough to help himself to the best he could find. He "got" his fine horses and carriages, his silver plate and elegant clothes, his houses, lands, stocks and ready money, according to the "good old plan" of Rob Roy McGregor. If he owes the black race so much he should not chuck them such dry, marrowless bones as he did last Monday at Blue Run, near Newberry Court House, when he told them that fifty cents a day and paying their own expenses was a great evil to which they need submit no longer, as he and his party would soon inaugurate a new system which would give them lands and mules free, and do away with house rent. Our Moses, like Alexander the Great, sighs for new worlds to conquer. Having pulled down the United States flag at Fort Sumter, and having luckily escaped the enforcement of General Dix's order, ("shoot him on the spot,") and having captured and conquered Ethiopia, he now aspires to extend his dominions over the regions round about. Addressing himself to the white people of South Carolina, he begs, he conjures, them "to take part, and help us (them) to redeem our beloved State." Beloved! We think we have heard that robber blast before from Governor Scott. We will seek, he continues, "for credit and respect in the hearts of our own people, by showing them that the money they pay into the coffers of the State is properly expended. We intend to have the strictest system of economy in South Carolina." Heaven help poor South Carolina from such proper expenditure, such strict system of economy, as Moses and his associates promise. Mr. Moses, we have a consuming desire to have the pay certificate matter cleared up. Will you, while promising so much in the future, while asking the white people, the people of intelligence, character and property, those who have a stake in the country, to come to your aid to redeem the State, do them, at the same time, the favor of explaining how it is that Messrs. Moyer, Emminger, Sterge, Singer, Markle, Richardson, Matthews, Haggerty, Kipple, Barnes, Hoffman, Howell, Tibbitt and Lee, received in pay certificates, signed by you and countersigned by A. O. Jones, Clerk of the House of Representatives, amounts aggregating the sum of \$20,214.27, and which have been duly redeemed at the Treasury? Are these the names of persons who live and breathe amongst us? If so, who and where are they, and what claim had they to receive such sums? If they belong to some other sphere, pray tell us if they carried this money away with them. If they are purely fabulous and mythical, a branch of the Mooney, the Wilson or the Leggett family, then we should like to know to whom the money was paid in their names. Mr. Moses, you will have these questions to answer. You had better do

it promptly. The people, the real people, of South Carolina—none of your scowling crowd, or imported carpet-baggers, or poor deluded and misguided negroes—demand as a right that this villainous proceeding be explained. Out with it, Moses. It has to come.

VON MOLTKE'S BOOK.—The first installment has just been published in Berlin of an account of the Franco-German war, by the historical division of the German Chief Staff, and is presumed to contain the views of Count Moltke and the other most distinguished chiefs of the German army. In regard to the connection of Louis Napoleon with the origination of the war, it says that "Napoleon III appears to have played in the whole affair a passive—one might almost say a witless—part." It sets down the number of men whom France could bring into the field at the beginning of the war as 336,000, but that its reserve army was all in confusion. On the other hand, the field army of Germany amounted to 462,300 men; the reserve to 297,500 men. The whole plan of German operations seems to have been marked out, and all the preparations made, before the war began. When King William received the declaration of war, all he had to do was to express approval of Count Moltke's plan, and at once Count Moltke proceeded to put his plan into execution.

KING CHARLES OF SWEDEN.—By cable despatch, the announcement reached us that King Charles of Sweden was dead. Charles XV was the grand-son of Charles XIV, and succeeded his father Oscar as King of Sweden and Norway in 1859. He was known as a patriotic and enlightened monarch, and as a man of cultivated tastes and decided literary talents. He published a volume of poems, we believe, in 1869. His grand-father, Charles XIV, whose real name was Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, was also a distinguished man, both in civil and military life. He died in 1844, leaving Sweden in a state of peace and prosperity which she had not known for half a century.

The New York World complains that Forrester, the alleged Nathan murderer, is as much lionized as if he were some Major-General temporarily under arrest. Obsequious wardens, it says, dance attendance on him in his cell, and crowds of visitors vie with each other for the honor of an interview. The World is unreasonable. This is an age in which vice sits in high places, and Forrester is an accomplished criminal, even if not guilty of the particular atrocity now ascribed to him.

GRAND OPERATIO AND BALLAD CONCERT IN BEHALF OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.—The Board of Directors of the South Carolina Monument Association beg to announce that a concert in behalf of their association will be given in Columbia, early in November. A number of celebrated amateur performers of this place, besides several gentlemen from other parts of the State, have generously lent their services for the occasion.

The programme and full particulars of the concert will be published some weeks prior to the fair, so that persons residing in distant parts of the State may avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy a rich musical treat.

The Monument Association has purchased a site for the Confederate monument, and hopes soon to lay the cornerstone. A large sum is still needed to complete the work, and we appeal to all for aid—to those whose privilege it was to fight by the side of the gallant dead whose deeds we commemorate; to the mothers and wives of these men; to their children, who, in years to come, are to redeem South Carolina; and lastly, to those who love liberty and who honor the past and pray for the future of our beloved State.

SOUTH CAROLINA MONUMENT ASSOCIATION, September 15, 1872.

Papers throughout the State will please copy.

A GANG OF RAILROAD HANDS GET DRUNK AND ATTACK THE CITIZENS.—A correspondent of the Charleston News writes from Florence to say that a gang of negroes employed by the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company, to build a switch in that town, after having been paid off on Tuesday last, became drunk and disorderly. A number of inoffensive citizens were molested by them about 9 o'clock that evening, while passing the car in which they were quartered. They finally became so disorderly that the attendant of the town was compelled to call out the citizens to arrest them. A lively light ensued; the negroes using picks, shovels, spades and various other implements. Several were at length knocked down, and were looked up. On Wednesday morning they were examined by Trial Justice P. O. Fludd, who found eight of their number guilty, and sentenced them to pay twenty dollars each or spend thirty days in jail. They failed to pay up, so they were handcuffed and marched to the jail at Darlington Court House, ten miles distant.

A subscriber wishes to learn if poets have to pay for the poetical license.

THE CONDITION OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.—A SOUTHERN WOMAN'S VIEWS UPON THE CONDUCT OF THE CAMPAIGN.—A prominent Southern woman, with the regeneration of the South and union of the two sections of the country at heart, called at the Democratic headquarters in New York recently, and expressed herself very forcibly concerning the conduct of the campaign. There is, she thought, too much sentiment in the arguments advanced by the Liberals, and a lack of those which appeal to business interests of the country. The lady's views are given below:

In the first place, exhibit the actual poverty of the Southern people, the dilapidation of their homes, the want of means to repair them and to supply themselves with even the comforts or necessities of life. This is the general and actual situation. The few who are differently situated are the exceptions. If local self-government were given to the South to-day, it would require at least twenty years of incessant and earnest labor for the Southern people to bring their States out of the ruin and desolation which, turn in whatever direction they will, stares them in the face. Hundreds of thousands of the richest lands of the South bordering on the Mississippi River are lying idle, growing up into a wilderness. The owners of these lands are toiling to pay the heavy taxes upon them, but are unable to cultivate them, owing to the destruction of the levees, which allows the river every spring to sweep its waters back a distance of forty miles into the interior, sweeping away crops and cattle the full distance of its course. The levees were cut and destroyed by the orders and armies of Gen. Grant, and the people are too poor to reconstruct them. If too poor to rebuild the levees upon which their very subsistence depends, how is it possible that this impoverished people could have any thought for the present or for the future of anything but the reconstruction of their homes and the reclaiming of their lands? How, under these circumstances, is it possible that the rich, prosperous people of the North and North-west can do themselves so little credit and pay so high a compliment to the poverty-stricken people of the South as to suppose, even if they had the desire to do so, that they would have the time or the power to overturn and overthrow the Government? In the first place, they are greatly in the minority in numbers. Financially and numerically poor as they are, is not this fear which the Grant Republicans evince and express, of the Southern people becoming the power of the land, the highest tribute of respect which the wealth and numbers of one section could pay to the intellect of another? In this fear, do not the Grant Republicans belittle themselves? Afraid of the ashes of the Sphinx? For it amounts to little else.

Convince the New England and Northern people of the fact that good and respectable people from New England and other Northern States are and will be cordially welcomed by the Southern whites, when they go there for the purpose of visiting the country or to settle and identify themselves with the people there, that they will be received with true Southern hospitality and cordiality; that the Southern people actually desire such persons to come among them, both as visitors and settlers; that they feel the need of having the enterprising Northern spirit in their midst; and that it is only those who go South for the purpose of creating dissensions and discord, for the purpose of banding and allying the blacks against the whites, the employees against the employers, labor against capital, and for the purpose of oppressing, distressing and plundering the people, who are ostracized in society South. Convince the Northern manufacturing States how intimately connected are the real interests of their States with the agricultural South. Under the administration of General Grant emigration to the South has become an impossibility. It is not that the capitalist is ostracized there, but because they see the South prostrate under carpet-bag rule and plundering, and are not willing to carry their capital into a country where they see they can do nothing but lose it; where they are heavily taxed without even a voice in the State or General Government; where their representation is only by carpet-baggers, who have no identification with the people, and ignorant negroes. Furthermore, these Northern men, accustomed to courts of justice where they may be tried by their peers, are not willing to go to a country where, upon any false charge, their lives may be endangered by trial before a jury composed of men helplessly ignorant of the slightest idea of justice. Thus emigration remains a moral impossibility until there is a change of government. Then proceed to illustrate the different state of affairs which would exist if the Government were changed and capital and labor induced to exercise their influence in the regeneration of the South. Show that at present not more than one-third of the lands once under cultivation are now cultivated, and that every ten additional acres of the two-thirds of the lands now lying idle would be worth to the manufacturing States, on an average, every year, eighteen pairs of shoes, eight hats, 140 yards of cotton and 140 yards of woollen cloth for the laboring classes, besides the millions worth of finer goods sent from Northern factories for the consumption of the better classes. In addition, by the enormous amount of cotton and sugar the South can be made to produce by this introduction of a sufficiency of labor and capital, the prices of these staples would be reduced to less than the prices paid previous to the war, thus benefitting the North as well as the South. These questions must certainly be of interest to the laboring as well as all other classes of the North.

Giving the people a stable government—stealing \$50,000 from the appropriations for the State Department with which to build stables for Grant's horses.

That Evening Telegram, of New York, is a brave little sheet, and sensible as it is brave. A day or two after the Maine election, it had a piquant article headed, "The Way Maine went—Who Cares?" From this article we copy a paragraph or two: "Maine has gone Republican. Allah be praised! Tremendous victory for the Administration! You Custom House fellows, hang your banners, if you have any, on the outer walls and throwed triumph. Unparalleled success such as this must be trying in the last degree to the equilibrium of the Grantites. This evening, we expect to hear that all the followers of the Administration—'the ads,' as the World not inaptly terms them; that is the men who recognize the good fruits of addition, division and silence—will go on a lordly drunk as they generally do, and drink to the amazing result that Maine has gone Republican. What a wonderful State is Maine! Unhappy Union! Thy fate is dependent upon Maine and alone, for 'as Maine goes so goes the Union.' What is the use of these big States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, &c.? What voice have they got in the republic? Maine is the wheel horse, and as Maine wheels, so wheels the Union. This is really one of the most extraordinary phenomena of the day. Here is a State with a total vote less than one of our populous wards holding in its hands the destinies of the Union—a State where the people are as densely ignorant of all that is going on around them as the natives of Central Africa, full of stupid prejudice, incapable of generous or large hearted sympathies. And this State of Maine is to be the criterion of our struggle for honest government. All we can say is that, whoever thinks because Maine went Republican (by a reduced majority) that Grant and his plunderers are to be continued in power, approaches in mental capacity the familiar animal known as an ass. Maine may go to Jericho for ought it concerns the great issue at stake. When New York and Pennsylvania speak, then we shall know 'how goes the Union.'"

THE CASE OF JOHN GILMORE.—The Chester Reporter says:

"John Gilmore, colored, who was extensively engaged during the year 1868, in stealing horses and mules in this section of the country and running them to Lancaster County, via Landsford, is one of the regular Republican candidates for the House of Representatives in Richland County. His enemies are trying to rob him of his well-earned reputation as a thief, and to prove his unfitness for the position to which he aspires, by showing that he is an honest man."

The Lancaster Ledger, commenting on sundry certificates published by Gilmore, says:

"John Gilmore (who is better known in this community as Black John Wylie) left this place in 1866 or '67. He was arrested here in 1866 or '67, on the charge of cotton stealing, and placed in the jury room up stairs, in the court house, there being no jail here at that time, from which place he made his escape by jumping from the window. He is also charged with stealing a mule from a gentleman in this County. Subsequent to this, we are credibly informed, he was arrested, tried and convicted of horse stealing at Chester Court House. We do not publish these facts merely to the prejudice of John Gilmore, but that the world may see how easy a matter it is for a convicted scoundrel to obtain certificates of character."

THE \$10,000 BET.—As Prince Hal said to lying Jack Falstaff, we say to the Radical press in the matter of the \$10,000 bet: "Now, mark how plain a tale shall put you down."

A gentleman left an advertisement in our office offering to bet \$10,000 that Horace Greeley would be elected President of the United States, and deposited with us \$1,000 to be put up as a forfeit. Meanwhile, this gentleman discovered that a clique of Wall street brokers had made a betting purse of \$100,000, and were sending out their claqueurs to the hotels and public places offering all sorts of odds on Grant, for the purpose of forcing public opinion and raising the cry that the election of Grant was a sure thing.

One of the parties charged with the task of advancing this movement of the Administration brokers offered to bet \$10,000 to \$7,000 on the re-election of the present incumbent. The gentleman to whom we have referred as having bet an even \$10,000, being of a practical turn of mind, perceived the opportunity of making a better bargain than that which he had himself originated, and he immediately accepted the odds and annulled his former bet, forfeiting his \$1,000. By this arrangement he risked \$2,000 less than by his original wager, and his chances of winning the \$10,000 remained the same. But the Radical press, being short of facts to suggest a decline in the popularity of the Liberal candidates, became immediately jubilant over the abandonment of the first bet, without, of course, alluding to the sequel, which left the Greeley champion \$2,000 better off than he was before.

[New York News.]

John K. Holcomb, a good citizen of Harrison County, Ga., was called out of his home one night last week, by a disguised party of men, and shot dead. Mr. Holcomb was a Democrat, and his murder is attributed to the Radical wretches who have so long tyrannized that County. His body was found the next morning about a mile from his house.

The Barnwell Journal has changed its name to the *Masonic Workman*, and is now devoted to the interests of the Masonic fraternity.

An English expedition is exploring the interior of Iceland, of which as little is at present known as of the sources of the Nile.

NOMINATIONS.—Spartanburg—Republican.

Senate—D. J. Winemith.  
Representatives—C. B. Turner, Dr. Javan Bryant, Tobe Hartwell, (colored,) Hiram Hobby, (colored.)  
Probate Judge—James Perry, Esq.  
Sheriff—J. P. F. Camp.  
Clerk—George W. Tuck.  
County Commissioners—P. Q. Camp, Tench Blackwell, Daniel Swiney, (colored.)

Coroner—Louis N. Poole.  
School Commissioner—T. F. Bird.  
Newberry—Regular Republicans:

Senate—H. C. Corwin.  
Representatives—Sampson Bridges, Joseph D. Baston, Isom Greenwood, Judge of Probate—James C. Leahy.

Clerk of Court—Jesse C. Smith.  
Sheriff—J. J. Carrington.  
School Commissioner—M. S. Long.  
County Commissioners—Alan Rice, Dennis Montez, Thomas Keith.

Coroner—James Henderson.  
Resolutions were adopted endorsing the regular Republican ticket.

Union—Regular Republicans—For Legislature—J. S. Mobley, S. Knuckles, M. O. Long.

Sheriff—Philip Dunn.  
Clerk—J. C. Bonal.  
Probate Judge—A. A. Hammett.  
School Commissioner—Barney Barton.

County Commissioners—D. D. Goings, W. T. Kelch, Tinsley Clark.

Abbeville—Regular Republicans:  
For Legislature—E. Cain, J. K. Tolbert, L. P. Martin, H. H. Ellison, H. Wideman.

Sheriff—L. P. Giffin.  
Probate Judge—C. H. Giffin.  
Clerk of Court—P. L. D. Bowie.  
School Commissioner—M. Pressling.  
Coroner—W. P. Jefferson.

A NEW MILITARY DISPOSITION IN TEXAS.—The 10th Regiment of United States Infantry, it appears, has been sent off from the Rio Grande frontier in Texas, into some obscure Indian region, to distinguish itself in costly idleness, or worse than useless activity. This regiment had been long stationed on the Mexican border, and its presence was a comfort to the Texas border residents, and unacceptable only to the Mexican thieves, bandits and assassins, who have, by prescriptive usage, come to look upon Americans and American cattle, horses, goods and chattels, as their legitimate prey, whenever within reach of their forays. And now, at the very crisis when most needed, it is ordered away, and colored troops are to take its place. Whether or not these colored troops may prove efficient, it is certain that the Texas people in general don't believe in them as a protection from Mexican rapine, or Indian rapine, or from anything else abhorrent and outrageous. On the contrary, they have a suspicion that these troops are to be encamped in Texas with a special view to their furnishing the political and historical material for a pithy report of their doings, something after the fashion of a famous stereotyped despatch in the late war—as, for example, "And the colored troops fought nobly for the election of Messrs Grant."

If such be the intent of this military disposition, it is scandalous to the American army, and a shame to the whole country. And it must be said that circumstances are curiously corroborative of the Texas people's theory of the matter.

The way in which the Mexican Claims Commission has managed the important business with which it was entrusted, furnishes another striking illustration of Grant's civil service reform. Just claims against Mexico for depredations upon American citizens living near the border for several millions of dollars are involved, and it was for the settlement of these that the commission by virtue of a treaty between the two Governments was agreed upon. Mr. Wadsworth, of Kentucky, who was a Democrat up to 1863, was made commissioner by Grant, because he went to school with him, and Mr. Wadsworth has not had time to spare from his law practice at Mayville to bring the affair to a successful consummation. A new Mexican Commissioner has been appointed, who claim that the commission will expire in February by limitation, and that it will be impossible to get through the work by that time. The former Mexican Commissioner says the whole affair would have been settled long ago, but for the *laches* of the American Commissioner.

DEATHS.—Mr. Thomas Little died at his residence, in this County, on the 6th instant, of congestive fever. Mr. Little was a man highly respected for his many good qualities of head and heart. An inquest was held over the body of a white female by the name of Nancy Leach, before Trial Justice Bird, on last Tuesday morning, the jury rendering a verdict that the deceased "came to her death by the hand of God."

Mr. John Watson, Mrs. Lettie Lindsay and Mrs. Sallie Griffin, died on the 17th instant; on the 15th instant Mr. Wiley Hardy, formerly a resident of this County, died in Abbeville. Mrs. Susan Hardy, wife of the deceased, was buried about one week before the death of her husband.—*Laurensville Herald.*

The venerable field marshal Von Moltke, is living quietly in the little Silesian town of Schweidnitz. He can be seen there every day in a long, black frock coat, smoking an enormous pipe, and reading the newspapers at the only *cave* in the place.

Georgia has a hale and hearty citizen who has been struck by thirty-two minie balls, one mortar shell, one shrapnel, one three-inch conical, struck by lightning, bitten by a rattlesnake and chased by a mad dog.

The deaths in New York last week numbered 627, being an increase of 56 as compared with the number for the preceding week. In Philadelphia there were 284, a decrease of 20 from the preceding week.

## Local Items.

CRY MATTRESS.—The price of single copies of the PHOENIX is five cents.

Our State election for this year takes place on Wednesday, October 16. Under an amendment to the election law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, the managers are required to count the votes in public immediately after the polls are closed.

Two colored men were arrested by Policeman A. Robertson, at an early hour, yesterday morning, having in their possession a quantity of cotton, supposed to have been stolen. They were jailed.

Policeman John Nott sends us a communication, denying certain charges made by ex-Alderman Minort of paying certain debts contracted by the officer at Cooper & Taylor's.

Dr. W. W. Wing, formerly Treasurer of the State of Virginia, and also Postmaster for several years at Norfolk, arrived in this city, yesterday. The Dr. is now a member of the firm of Geo. W. Singleton & Co., (successors to the late Henry D. Cowper,) wholesale packers of Nansemond River oysters, Suffolk, Va. Dr. Wing will remain in Columbia a day or two, and will make arrangements for furnishing bivalves to dealers and others.

A convention of Republicans was held, yesterday, at the Court House, for the purpose of considering the action of the late County Convention in making certain nominations for State and County officers. The proceedings were exceedingly disorderly, from the moment of assembling, at 12 M., and continued so to the hour of adjournment—10 P. M. Without accomplishing anything, the Convention adjourned to 10 o'clock this morning.

INQUEST.—Coroner Coleman held an inquest, yesterday, upon the body of James B. Davis, who died on Thursday morning, from the effects of a wound inflicted in his arm by Thomas Roberts. After a full investigation, the jury rendered a verdict "that the said James B. Davis came to his death, on the 19th day of September, 1872, from the effect of a wound inflicted by a knife, in the hands of Thomas Roberts." Roberts has been committed to jail, to await his trial at the October term of the Court of General Sessions.

SUPREME COURT DECISION, SEPTEMBER 20, 1872.—*Ex parte Theodore DeHay.* It is ordered that notice of this order be given forthwith, by the Clerk of this Court, in writing, to the Sheriff of Fairfield County; who, within three days of its receipt, shall demand and receive from the Superintendent of the State penitentiary the prisoner, Theodore DeHay, and him safely keep until duly discharged; and the Superintendent aforesaid shall, on such demand, transfer the said prisoner to such sheriff. Opinion by Moses, O. J.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, while Andrew Wallace, (a colored man,) his wife and daughter, were riding out in a buggy, the horse became frightened and ran off—breaking the vehicle to pieces and seriously injuring Wallace. He was carried into a neighboring house and his injuries attended to by a physician, and then carried home. The horse amused himself by dashing around several blocks, with the harness dangling.

Ex-Alderman Minort also met with a misfortune, yesterday. His buggy was smashed, and the occupants slightly injured.

PHOENIXANA.—Life without an object is a vagabond sluggard.

Punch says that the difference between fixed stars and shooting stars is, the one are suns; the other, darters.

Thirty substitutes for the steam whistle have already been devised since the \$10,000 offer, and several railroads have already dispensed with the use of the nuisance. Let the disturber be bound over to keep the peace forever, say the English as well as American people.

A debating society discussed the question, "Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" After full discussion and mature deliberation, the decision was, "Not wrong, but too difficult to pay for the trouble."

The death of one John Pattison, by a pistol shot, is done up by the Chicago Times in these head lines: "Dead as a Door Nail—Mr. Pattison's Liver Does Not Take Kindly to Bullets—The Perforated Thief's Soul Goes Out for an Airing."

Suspicion is a protective quality, something of the nature of that optic quality in cats which enables them to see in the dark, and procurative of a result which, it is said, these animals derive from a tenacity of life. Short-sighted people, to make up for their want of vision, use suspicion as a feeler, just as small insects use their antennae.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Thos. Taylor—Patrons of Husbandry.  
S. J. Perry—Golden Opportunity.  
P. Cantwell—Apples.